

THE CAT AND THE CHERUB

THE PICTURE GALLERY.

The Chinaman in Tragedy.

THE year 1897 will always be remembered in the annals of the stage as marking an epoch, the discovery of the Chinaman as a dramatic possibility.

There have been plenty of impersonations of the slant-eyed Oriental on the New York stage for years past. At least they went for Chinamen. The thumb and forefinger of each hand stiffly pointing upward, a pigtail and a hopping gait was supposed to be a perfect representation of poor John. Also he had to be a comic part. A serious Chinaman was never dreamed of before. But "The Cat and the Cherub"—well, here at last is the real thing.

The Chinaman as a human being—loving, hating and doing murder just like other men. When one sees how natural it all is one wonders that nobody ever thought of it before. Chester Bailey Fernald is the discoverer and author.

A Million Won; A Million Cost.

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MRS. NETTIE CRAVEN has, by the decision of a San Francisco court, lost her fight for millions. Her daughter, Margaret Craven, the beautiful actress, has won millions, and with them young Millionaire Kohler, of St. Louis, who is now her husband.

Mrs. Craven startled California by claiming to be the widow of ex-Senator James G. Fair, Mrs. Hermann Oelrich's father. Old Fair in his will denied that he had a wife, but—shrewd old fox—that he was—provided that if any court decided any woman to be his widow she should inherit just \$50. So Mrs. Craven did not try for a widow's portion of the thirty millions he left, but produced deeds to a lot of his property in San Francisco. An advisory jury stood eight to four in Mrs. Craven's favor, but Judge Slack decided the deeds she produced were forgeries, and therefore adjudged that she was entitled to nothing from the huge estate. Meanwhile the rich young St. Louisian fell in love with her daughter, wedded her and has announced his intention to carry his mother-in-law's cause to the highest courts. The lawyers for the Fair heirs wanted to compromise with Mrs. Craven for half a million, but Mrs. Oelrichs would not permit them to offer any compromise at all.

The "Luck" of Dawson.

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MRS. MARY WOLD, who has just returned from Alaska on the steamer Excelsior, has the honor of being the mother of the first white baby born in Dawson City. "I have spent two years of hardship and privation with my husband on the Yukon," Mrs. Wold said yesterday. "I know what it is to be deprived of all the luxuries and most of the necessities of life, and I would not advise any woman to go there. One would think that children would be a great care in such a country, but you don't know the pleasure and happiness which the little one brought me. She was born on the 23d of November, 1895. The entire population of Dawson City called at our cabin to see the first white child born in their midst. Neither my husband nor myself cared to winter on the Klondike, so I induced him to sell his claim and come out. He has made enough to insure our living comfortably for the rest of our lives. After a few days' stay in this city we will leave and go to the old country direct. My family live in Norway, and I am glad that my husband and I can return to my old home rich."

Princess Constantine of Dawson City.

(See Page 12.)

KLONDIKE has its romantic side as well as its golden one, and Cupid's arrows fly as fast and as surely in the Arctic as they do under the equatorial sun. Here is a pretty romance of the Klondike which has just floated down to civilization. The story is of the marriage of a pretty vaudeville star to a scion of nobility, one Prince Constantine.

The Princess, who is Miss Gussie Lamoor on and off the stage, recently arrived in San Francisco on the steamer Excelsior. Her operatic as well as her matrimonial career in Dawson City was a success, and she only returned to California because the Arctic Opera House, at which she was a bright luminary, closed in order to make extensive preparation for the winter season.

She a Lawyer at Twenty.

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LAPORTE, Ind., Oct. 9.—It is with modest pride that this Hoosier town claims the distinction of having the youngest woman lawyer in the United States. Miss Mollie L. Lorig, daughter of Theodore Lorig, a wealthy miller of this city, and but twenty years of age, is a member of the Laporte Bar, and is legally qualified to practise in the courts of Indiana.

Miss Lorig graduated from the Laporte schools at the age of eighteen, and, being admitted to the law college at Denver, Col., graduated two years later with high honors, in addition to enjoying the distinction of being the only woman in the class.



Reading the Book of Stars

The Death of Sun Luey.

New Year's Greeting.

"Don't Sell Me!"

"You Barber's Wench!"

"Talking Alone with a Man!"

Strangled with His Own Cue.

The "Good Luck" Cat